

THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

We give our Readers a choice Literary treat-to-day. Read our Fourth of July Stories.

FARMERS,
Now is Your Time to Subscribe.

HORSE AILMENTS.

Neponset, Ill., May 20, 1888.
My mare came at cold; result: swelled limbs; jump between fore legs and inflammation. Cured her with St. Jacobs Oil. L. O. GARDNER.

Windsor, Tex., June 20, 1888.
My horse was hurt on his hind leg; suffered from lameness and inflammation. Cured her with St. Jacobs Oil. L. O. GARDNER.

10 months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil; cure has remained permanent. W. J. CLINE.

JOS. CALIN RIMMON, Esq., Sec. Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association, says: "Being familiar with the remarkable efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil, I cheerfully and heartily endorse this valuable specific for painful ailments."

Hon. ODELL BOWIE, Ex-Governor of Maryland, Jockey Club, Pres. City Pass. Railway Co., says: "In my family and my stable I have used St. Jacobs Oil with satisfactory results, and believe it the best remedy for the painful ailments of man and beast."

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

How the galled jade winced when a grain of salt was applied!

THE SALARY of the Mexico post-master has been raised from \$1,800 to \$1,900 per year.

THE outlook for a German church at Mexico is now good and we trust work will begin soon.

THERE is no foot in this town a real estate move that will open the eyes of the oldest citizen.

SIMON CAMERON, the veteran Pennsylvania politician, died just at dark Wednesday evening.

WITH the advance in the prices of sugar, it is well to remember how much our teeth are injured by sweets.

THE *Intelligencer* moves into its new office this week and will, in the future, have roomy and well lighted quarters.

FORAKER has been nominated by the Republicans of Ohio for governor. Such men as Foraker are now very popular in that party.

THE St. Louis *Republic* Thursday publishes a statement that the charges made against Elder Magee were lies made out of whole cloth.

THE way to get clear of the surplus is to get clear of it, appears to be the idea of the Republicans who are running the Pension Department.

HAD Father Noah lived to read the accounts of the Conemaugh flood, he would have congratulated himself that he had excluded all reporters from the ark.

THE Ballantines have made a billion dollars in the manufacture of beer in New Jersey. What has become of the famous beverage that used to be known as "Jersey lightning?"

JAY GOULD says that for the first year of his married life he lived on 100, got up at daybreak, went to church every Sunday, and was as happy as a boss bumble bee in sweet clover.

NUMEROUS anxious Republican are eagerly asking where Deer Park is. Mr. Harrison, if he expects repose this summer, will have to crawl into some remote and unknown cave.

A CHICAGO divine says that it everybody was good and honest and upright, and the weather was always fine, and no calamities happened, none of us would live half as long as we do.

A TELEGRAM from Centralia to the *Globe-Democrat* says that Elder Magee is going to institute suit at once for malicious libel, on account of the lies which have lately been published on him.

In eighteen months Johnstown will not show a scar of the recent calamity. American pluck has rebuilt a city five times as large as that in a year. But the lost lives, alas, cannot be restored.

A NEW YORK philosopher figures that 3,000 men could be killed off in the United States and leave the country twenty per cent. better off. He refers to loafers, drunkards and pluggies.

THE Salamander works are proving a big thing for Mexico and this comprise results from the hole-in-the-ground, as Wolf discovered the clay while boring. If nothing else is found the \$8,000 is well spent.

A FRENCHMAN tried his flying machine in the suburbs of Paris the other day. He flew off a barn and it will be several months before his broken legs will allow him to canter around as blithely as before.

THE death of "Uncle" Frank Smith will cast a gloom over the entire community, where he was beloved by all who knew him, both as an earnest worker in the cause of Christ, and as a genial, noble gentleman.

DR. W. T. LEMON, formerly of Mexico, has located at Auxunne, Mo., to reside permanently. Dr. Lemon is a worthy gentleman and a first-class physician, who will wish his success in his new field.

MEXICO

WEEKLY

LEDGER.

SPECIAL:

Read our charming Fourth of July Stories in this issue.

They are charming tales, all of them.

The LEDGER has the Largest Circulation of any paper in the county.

R. M. WHITE, Editor and Proprietor.
VOL. XXXI.

To Our Pride in the Past and Our Hope for the Future, Let Us Add Vigorous Work in the Living Present.

[\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.]

NO. 13.

MEXICO, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889.

THE PUBLIC CHASTISER ON DUTY AGAIN.

Our somewhat esteemed contemporary reminds us of the man who had his jaws slapped in his office by a gentleman he had slandered, and then went home to beat his wife and kick his mother-in-law. Perhaps the *Chastiser* has frequently and publicly been denounced as a slanderous sheet, blackening characters of men it could not use, regardless of facts or decency, and it may have been no surprise to the public when Elder Magee, by threats of prosecution, should force its editor literally to his knees to beg like a cur and publicly acknowledge to slander in order to save himself. The new management of the *Chastiser*, by its rule or ruin policy and slanderous attacks of men and measures which did not suit its sweet will, may have gotten itself into mighty thin, but red hot soup. It may have prostituted the columns of a paper which Colonel Hutton spent the best years of his life in building up, till what few subscribers are left could be counted on your fingers and toes, and you would not have to be a centipede, either, to meet the exigency of the occasion. While these and many other causes of the same character may have landed Cook, the chastiser, into the dark, deep valley of tribulation and hades-like shadow of death, why should poor us be chastised with a two column sprout in such a ruthless and cruel manner? He pulls his hair out and tears off his twelve dollar silk shirt because we said nothing during his fight on the officers of the Christian Church. He rants like a raving maniac and butts his massive head against a brick wall because we suggest that it is a shame to lie on a minister of the gospel. What would he have us do? Send us over some rules by which to run the LEDGER, but please do not send the ones you use in operating the *Chastiser*. Open up your school of journalism and let your benighted brethren throughout the State have the benefit of your ponderous brain and gigantic intellect.

After accusing the LEDGER of all the crimes with and without names, the *Chastiser* winds up with accusing the LEDGER of being envious. This paper, with over double the number of readers claimed by the *Chastiser*, surely has nothing to be envious of. The people of Audrain county, by a vote of two to one, have decided that the LEDGER should be their family paper and that is the milk in the cocoanut. The LEDGER cares less for the *Chastiser's* vile epithets than it does for the chattering of a monkey or the braying of a four-legged jackass. The Lord first makes mud where he would wipe up the earth with, or words to this effect.

ELDER D. M. GRANFIELD, in a card to the LEDGER to-day, denies ever making any charges against the character of Elder Magee. We presumed all the time it would soon turn out in evidence.

If the charges made against Elder Magee are untrue and originated as is reported, the name of that minister should also be given so he can be allowed a chance to explain.

DR. CROXON was a Republican. Who knows but that he may have been removed by some of his hungry fellow partisans who feared that he might set up a claim to having been an "original Harrison man?"

"EVERYBODY should learn to swim," is the plaint of the season again. So they should, but you just watch the papers this summer and see how many swimmers are drowned. The man who can't swim takes no risks.

THE *Intelligencer*, instead of giving the name of the "elder who gave it the charges against Magee" and demanding of him proof of the same, goes off on a tangent, and blarney around in a column of abuse of the LEDGER. A clear case of bad bile and worse stupidity.

MOSQUITOES are so plentiful in Chicago that a couple of lovers sitting on the back steps of a residence on Wabash avenue were bitten 350 times in thirty minutes. They didn't mind it, however—in fact, they didn't know they had received a bite until an hour after.

THE editor of the *Intelligencer* in to-day's issue consoles himself in his tribulation that once upon a time the editor of the LEDGER was punished by a book agent. We guess the editor of our contemporary is faring even worse than we did; at least, he does more crying about the matter.

WM. CULLEN, formerly of the *Vandalia Leader*, is now editor of the *Louisiana Journal*. We regret losing Mr. Cullen from the small but brotherly band of Audrain journalists, but congratulate Pike county on its acquisition. Cullen is a strong and earnest worker and will boom the *Journal*.

Why doesn't the *Intelligencer* publish the reply it received from Elder Magee, which was expected to

show that the LEDGER had not been fair in its editorial regarding that paper and Elder Magee? If Magee is innocent then our contemporary had better cork up and quit. If he is guilty, don't act like a driving idiot. You make the paper tired.

MISS CLARA FOSTER, of Johnstown, in answer to a telegram sent her from Washington City with reference to orphan children states that there are none for adoption, that they mainly perished, and only those were saved who mothers and fathers carried them through waves of death, and would not part with them.

The new fish law which goes into effect next November permits the use of a seine, the meshes of which must be not less than two inches wide, during the months of May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December, January, February and March; also, the right of an individual to use a seine upon property adjoining waters, provided the fish so taken are for family uses.

We are able to state upon the best authority, that there is no foundation whatever to the many newspaper stories concerning the Chicago, Hannibal & Springfield Railroad now going the rounds. The gentlemen at the head of the enterprise are using their best endeavors to get the company firmly on its feet, but they are working quietly and saying nothing. There is every reason to believe that their efforts will be crowned with success.

DR. BERRY will at once move to Thompson Station to locate. Dr. Varnum, of that place, is going to Colorado on account of his wife's health, which we trust will soon improve, so the Doctor can return to Audrain—where he has so many and such warm friends. Dr. Berry is one of our most ambitious, studious and worthy physicians, and we take pleasure in recommending him to the people of Thompson and vicinity, as a professional man and gentleman worthy of their confidence.

YESTERDAY'S dispatches told the tale of a woman hanging in Pennsylvania. Possibly it is the first that ever took place there; that certainly is to be hoped. Someone has said that the poorest use a man can be put to is to hang him. If that is true concerning a man how much truer concerning a woman? There is in such an execution something utterly repugnant to every sentiment of human nature and to every decent instinct. The civilization that could endure or permit it is but half enlightened. To hang a woman is to turn back to the dark days when witches were burned in New England.—St. Joe Gazette.

EX-GOV. C. H. HARDIN, who has just returned from a meeting of the Board of Curators of the State University, informs us that the business of that institution has all been straightened out and that its affairs were never in better shape. On account of ill health ex-Gov. Hardin has resigned his position on the board, the resignation taking place July the first. He was one of the best men on the board and it will be hard to fill his place. We have heard the name of Judge G. B. Macfarlane mentioned in connection with the question as to who would be appointed to fill the vacancy. If Judge Macfarlane would accept no better appointment could be made.

Even Up.
From Life.
The devil makes the strong wind that lifts the skirts too high; but the angels send the whirling dust to blow in the bad man's eye.

The Misses Poage will not return from California for several months.

Thomas Richards and Miss Millie Madison, of Vandalia, have been licensed to marry.

Joseph Murray was severely injured in a runaway at Los Angeles, California, the other day.

Kilgore & Howell will occupy the rooms lately occupied by the *Intelligencer*, after they have been refitted.

Dr. Macfarlane, formerly of this city, has tendered his resignation as superintendent of the Agnew, Cal., Insane Asylum.

Fred Anderson, the popular representative of the Tenny, Stribling & Ely shoe house, is in the city. These goods are handled by Turner, Jackson & Co.

Gustave Graumuller, the young man who was nearly killed by a Wabash freight recently, is steadily improving. His chances of complete recovery are excellent.

Since the breaking of the great Conemaugh dam, there has been considerable expression of fear for the safety of the Water-works embankment. In order to make assurance doubly sure, Superintendent Cunningham has had a force of men at work improving the dam so that now there is no danger whatever. The dam is sufficiently strong to withstand the pressure of twice the volume of water contained in the Water-works reservoir.

SUNDAY IN PRISON.

Types Found in the Chapel of the Great Penal Institution at Jefferson.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 2.—Being here on the Sabbath, the writer visited the Penitentiary chapel. To reach it, he had to pass the dining-room, where the prisoners, 1,800 in number, were seated at tables and partaking with relish of what appeared to be a comfortable and appetizing meal. Indeed, it may be remarked just here that, as far as the writer could see, the whole condition of the Penitentiary and its inmates was of a character to reflect great credit on the Warden and his police. From the dining-room the prisoners ascended to the chapel by flights of broad and easy stairways. They entered it cap in hand, following their guards in single file. The room is 200 feet long, 60 wide and 20 high, and is provided with chairs, so arranged as to make space for chair and chaplain in the center of one of its sides. Their prison garb imparted something of uniformity to their appearance—nevertheless they were a motley crowd, stamped with strong and apparently invincible individuality; and the writer thought, as he gazed intently upon them, that the lighter tread of the sneak—thief might be readily distinguished from the firmer step and longer stride of the open robber and murderer. There were some unusually hard looking countenances among the whites and many more among blacks; but that did not indicate with certainty that the owners of them were the worst cases. By far the greater number of the convicts are young men and yet they have an unamerican look. Neither are they such characters as are to be met with in groups in ordinary assemblages. They have been brought from the various townships, municipalities and cities of the State and therefore contrast strongly with such gatherings as the public is accustomed to. It is, however, when these men are assembled or Sabbath afternoon for instruction and worship, that they make their most significant impression. In ordinary Sunday congregations, one is struck with the dignity, quiet, gentleness and refinement of those that compose them. Then Christians come together with thankful hearts, mainly to bless God for His mercy. They are attracted by gratitude to the Deity and concern for one another. Their meeting is always voluntary. Their lessons are often reformatory; but attendance upon them is never compulsory, and much of the value of their exercises, if not the whole of it, is due to the fact that they are the outcome of honest and tender hearts. But such is not the manspining of the exercises and such are not the motives that bring together the vast Sabbath afternoon assemblages of the chapel of the Penitentiary. Attendance upon them is compulsory. The lesson may be reformatory, but with rare exception, there is neither heartfelt response nor manifestation of regard for either God or man. On the contrary, visitors there seldom fail to notice such a widespread defiance of both as forcibly reminds them of a hornet's nest, that ordinary instinct advises against meddling with. Not long since a minister made an engagement to take the Chaplain's place for an afternoon; but when he scanned his audience, he frankly confessed he had neither the preparation nor ability nor courage to address such a crowd and remind it of the consequence of sin; and if he were possessed of all of them, he still had not voice to reach half of those that composed it. What has been noticed gives rise to many inquiries, and prompts among them is the query, whether such enforced assemblages, lessons and exercises can benefit those that are made to attend them? To this inquiry those most intimately in contact with the prisoners give a negative answer. They look upon them as confirmed criminals ready to repeat their misdeeds whenever opportunity offers inside or outside the penitentiary, and think that confinement and its associations rather harden than soften; but the general public, and especially the religious portion of it, takes issue with such sentiment and demands that the wards of the State, the unfortunates that have forfeited the right and, it may be, lost for the time the power of self-control, be treated with mercy and furnished the means and opportunity of repentance in the hope that what seems impossible to man may be possible with God. In compliance with this demand the Legislature, and those to whom the supervision and control of the Penitentiary have been intrusted, have made suitable provision for supplying religious instruction to its inmates, and surely it as much becomes a great State to impart moral knowledge through the ministry and ordinary church methods as by means of its juries and courts.

After the usual exercises of singing, reading and prayer, the Chap-

lain addressed the convicts in a voice audible in every portion of the chapel. His theme was the attractions of Christ and His Gospel. These he unfolded and illustrated by selections from both Testaments and especially from the teachings and history of the Saviour. He was listened to respectfully, and it is more than probable that some then and there for the first time heard of the incidents narrated to them. It is impossible that the means appointed of God should utterly fail. They will show fruit in eternity if not in time. The Chaplain has a hard task, like most others connected with the penitentiary, but he works with a will to the best of his ability, and on that account deserves and most probably has the sympathy and good will of all right minded men.

The Outing Season.
From the New York World.
My wife to-day
Is far away
Swimming on my half year's pay.
On her I depend,
A smile might
To think she is so far from me.
My pipe and jug,
My shaving mug
Are scattered free from shelf to rug;
My papers, too,
And books I strew,
As man has ever longed to do.
Soft as a sigh,
I drive and dash
Adown the street to make a dash,
And as I whirl,
A smile might
To gladen every peevish girl.
And better still,
At some gin mill,
My system every night I fill;
My paper, too,
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A smile might
To gladen every peevish girl.
And better still,
At some gin mill,
My system every night I fill;
My paper, too,
And books I strew,
As man has ever longed to do.
Soft as a sigh,
I drive and dash
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